An Embarrassing Situation for Mr. and Mrs. Jack.

"Well, that's done!" and Mrs. Jack patted the crisp pillow-shams and gazed complacently around the pretty room-a guest-room that had never yet held a guest - fresh, new and dainty. The breeze stirred the frilled curtains, the late afternoon sun shone on the creamy walls, and the soft light flittered through the young leaves of the chestnut, and faintly tinted with green the lovely "Abend" over the

No wonder Mrs. Jack looked satisfled. No detail for comfort or beauty had been forgotten. She and Jack had been married only a few months; this was the finishing touch to their cozy nest, and any young housewife might have been proud of the result.

Just then Jack rushed in, bearing a setter. He stopped on the threshold. "Whew! what magnificence! Might

a poor worm venture in?" 'Nonsense, Jack! It isn't magnificent at all-only pretty and restful. Come in, bad boy, and tell me what is in that letter."

"You know Cousin Elizabeth?" asked Jack, as he settled himself in a big easy chair and pulled his little wife down beside him.

'Yes, indeed, dear. You remember I saw her the summer we were engaged, and I liked her so much! Such a sweet face and gentle ways! But she seems too old to be your cousinmore like an aunt."

"Father was the youngest of an immense family, and Cousin Elizabeth's mother was the eldest, so there were many years between them; indeed, father and his niece are nearly of an age. You knew she was married?"

"Yes, an old love story, wasn't it-a real romance?" "Well, Fannie, what do you say to

your new room being christened by this ancient bridal couple on their antique honeymoon?"

'Oh, this isn't their honeymoon! They were married long before we were, and that was ages ago. Besides, they aren't so old, and I am very glad to have some of your people for our first guests. You've been such a perfect dear about this room. What does the

letter say?" He read it: "DEAR BOY AND HIS DEAR WIFE: I have so longed to see you in your new happiness, and now comes an opportunity. The colonel has come to Boston on business, and I am with him. Would it be convenient for you to have us for a few days? Do not hesitate to say so if it would not. If you really do want us, couldn't Jack meet the colonel at Young's, after his business hours Wednesday, and take him out to your home? I have an engagement that

will keep me until evening, but I can find my way to you easily. With dear love to both. "COUSIN ELIZABETH. "P. S. I do want you to see my colonel. C.E." "Wednesday-that's day after to-morrow," said Mrs. Jack. "I shall be so happy to have them! I'll write at once. But she gave no address! Never mind, you can assure the colonel when you meet him how pleased we are. There's the dinner bell."

That night, as Nan was taking hairpins out of her bonny brown locks, she casually remarked to Jack: "What did you say the colonel's

name was? I don't remember it." Jack looked puzzled. "Why, didn't I tell you? Colonel-colonel-Jingo! I've clean forgotten that name for the

moment. No matter. It will come to me in the morning." But in the morning it was just as far away from his memory as ever.

he said in consternation, "how shall I ever find the colonel at Young's hotel? It will never do for

me to go around inquiring for 'the colonel who married Cousin Eliza-"Jack," cried Nan, "what a fix we are in! What ever can we do? Can't

you think of the name? Bend your mind to it." Jack bent his mind to it, meantime

pacing the floor. "It seems to me as if it were something like 'Walker,' but it isn't that." "Perhaps it's 'Trott,'" suggested

Nan, "or 'Trotter." "No; it's an odder name than that, but what it is I cannot make out."

'Jack, this is awful! We never can let them know we don't remember their name, after that lovely clock they sent us when we were married! My note of thanks went to Cousin Elizabeth,' through her mother. know if I had ever written the name l should remember it. Oh, dear!" and Nan looked so disconsolate that Jack had to stop his deeply perplexed think-

"O Jack!" she almost sobbed. "You can't find the colonel, and they'll think we didn't want them, and how can we ever explain?"

ing for awhile to cheer her.

"Gracious, Nan! It's simply awful! Cousin Elizabeth is such a dear, forgetful soul, she'll never remember she didn't send us any address; but she is very sensitive, and if she gets it into neighbor went home none the wiser her head that we didn't care about her coming, it will break her heart. Ha! I have it!" and Jack snapped his fingers and executed a jig on the hearth rug. "What, oh, what?" cried Nan.

"Well, I'll go over to the station and telegraph to Sue for Cousin Elizabeth's married name."

Jack pulled on his mackintosh and plunged into the storm. Half an hour later he returned with a very dismal countenance.

"The wires are down between here and Boston," he announced. "The gale is fearful."

They spent a dismal evening, Jack walking the floor most of the time. "Jove!" he exclaimed, "the situation

Is worthy of Howells." Then the absurdity of their predicament was borne upon him and he roared with laughter. Nan could not see the fun. It was pure tragedy to her hospitable soul. The next morning matters brightened. While they were sitting at breakfast, in the sunshine that had succeeded the storm, the postman brought a letter from Cousin Elizabeth. It contained but

a few lines: Our plans are changed, dear two, and instend of meeting Jack, the colonel will wait

and come out with me on the eight o'clock

"What luck!" shouted Jack.
"But," said Nan, dolefully, got to call them something. I don't see that matters are mended much.

"Oh! their name will be on their baggage, and Cousin Elizabeth will have to introduce her colonel. That's all right! Now I must be off!" With a kiss Jack was gone.

The day passed pleasantly in preparation, and when, in the evening, the guests arrived, Cousin Elizabeth thought she never saw a prettier home or a more winsome mistress.

Nan, on her part, was proud of her husband when he heartily greeted Cousin Elizabeth's portly husband with: "I am glad to see you, colonel," not betraying, by any hesitation, the dreadful blank that existed in his mind after that military title. For the baggage had revealed no name!

The lady, with sweet graciousness, had said: "You must call me 'Cousin Elizabeth,' dear;" and the husband had been introduced simply as "The Colonel."

"Never mind," said Jack. "We'll find out somehow. It's immense, though, having visitors and not knowing their name. But I've thought of a

"So have I," said Nan. "We'll see who will find out first."

Soothed by the certainty, she set to work to enjoy her guests; not a hard task, for she already loved Cousin Elizabeth, and no one could help liking the colonel, with his simple, hearty ways and utter devotion to his wife.

The next morning, when Nan saw the postman coming down the street, she remembered that Cousin Elizabeth had said she was expecting a letter to be forwarded, and so she rushed to meet him, eager to read the address. Just as she reached the door she was met by Cousin Elizabeth, who held up a letter.

"Only one, dear, and that for me," and away went the envelope into the little morning fire blazing on the hearth, before Nan had a glimpse of the superscription. Jack grinned. "Foiled again," he whispered in her

ear as he gave his good-by kiss. Off went Jack into the city, and from there he sent the following telegram to his sister:

"Wire at once Cousin Elizabeth's married name. At once, JACK." After Nan had given berday's orders, arranged her flowers and settled Cousin

Elizabeth on the lounge with a new book she dressed for the street. "I've a little shopping I must do, Consin Elizabeth. I know you will ex-

cuse me for awhile." "Dear child!" murmured Cousin Eiizabeth, as she watched the slender, graceful figure down the street.

A little later Nan came back, radiant, clasping a square package. She hurried up to her room, undid a pretty blank book bound in soft white kid, tied it up with long yellow ribbons and laid it on the little desk in the guest room. Then she went back to

her company.
"Dear colonel and Cousin Elizabeth," she said, "we are so happy to have you as our first guests. I knew something was lacking in your room and it just occurred to me it was a guest book. So I went out and got one, and now I want you to write your names on the

very first page." "Bless you, dear!" said Cousin Elizabeth; "what a privilege to be the first of what I hope will be a long and happy list!"

In the middle of the afternoon Jack received an answer to his telegram: "Do not remember name. He was a colonel. Father and mother in Burlington. They would know.

After lunch while the guests were dozing in the library, Nan stole into the guest-room. There on the fair first page of the new book, were the words: 'Cousin Elizabeth," and beneath, in bolder writing: "The Colonel."

"It's the funniest thing I ever heard of," said Jack, after they had confided their disappointments to each other, as

they were dressing for dinner.
"Funny!" exclaimed Nan. "It's fearfull It seems as if everything was in conspiracy against us. What would they say if they knew we did not even know their name!"

That evening a neighbor called. Jack muttered over the introductions as incoherently as he could, and the whole group drew up their chairs in a cozy circle. During a lull in the conversation the caller turned to Nan, and said in distinctly audible tones: "I beg your pardon, but I did not

catch the names of your guests." Nan turned pale-the room reeled. Crash! over went a little table that was standing by Jack's elbow.

"Oh, my pet rose-bowl!" cried Nan. "How could you be so clumsy?" Then, as she and Jack stooped over to pick up the fallen stand, she whispered in his ear: "You darling! I think I should have fainted!"

In the confusion of restoring order the question was forgotten, and the for his inquiry. The guests took their departure the

next morning. While they were waiting for the carriage Nan put her arms around Cousin Elizabeth and said, lov-

"You must leave us your address, dear. We want to v-rite and hear from you often. You belong to us now, you

know. Cousin Elizabeth kissed the rosy

cheek. "I thought of that, and had this all ready for you." And she pressed a card into Nan's hand.

After the good-bys were said and the carriage rolled away, Nan examined the address, and Jack, looking over her shoulder, shoused with glee. card said, simply, in the colonel's handwriting:

"325 Vine Avenue, East Adams,

That night Jack received his letter: "You funny boy! What did you mean by that frantic telegram? I wrote right to mother, and have just received her reply. She says the name is Col. Albion G. Pacer. What did you want to know for in such a hurry?

"Well, I said it was something like Walker," said Jack. - Youth's Com-



ON THE INSTALMENT PLAN.

Poy-Don't whip me much all at once, mar, for I only took the cake a little at a time.

The Dear Creatures. Maud-Your fiance called on me last

Mabel-Indeed? Maud-Yes. Guess what he said to

Mabel-I haven't the least notion. Maud-He said: "I wish that I dared to kiss von. Mabel (confidently)-But he didn't

do it. Maud-How do you know? Mabel (sweetly)—There are limits even to heroism.—Brooklyn Life.

Cause for Suspicion. Uppers-Can you tell counterfeit oney when you see it?

Harder-Yes. Uppers-Just look at this bill. Harder-Do you think there is anything wrong with it?

Uppers-I don't know; I just borrowed it from Screwsboie, and he let me have it the first time I asked him .-

Easity Remedied. Bank Clerk-This check, madame, is not filled in.

Madame-Isn't what? Bank Clerk-It is signed by your husband all right, but doesn't state how much money you want. Madnme—O, is that all? Well, I'll take all there is.—Pearson's.

Not Patented. Mrs. Slimdiet-The boarders are all at the table. Where's the milk? Cook-Here, mum; but it due look

awful blue. Mrs. Slimalet-Then hurry into the dining-room and pull down the yellow sunshades.-N. Y. Weekly.



Goodfello-Wasn't that Nicefello who just asked for you? Sweet Girl-Yes; I told the maid to teil him I was not at home.

Equal to All Occasions.

"Suppose he finds out that you are? "I'll tell him I thought it was you." -N. Y. Weekly.

No Trouble at All.

Jinks-Hello, Blinks! Heard you had some trouble with your landlord. Blinks-O, no; he only said that he'd never let me leave his house until I paid my rent. I told him that if he'd only put it down in writing I'd never leave. - Town Topics.

Words of Wisdom.

"Mother, does a girl mean to encourage or discourage a man when she-" 'My son, there is no need to go in to details. When a girl means either to encourage or discourage a man, the man never has any doubt about what she means."-Answers.

Needed Painting. Husband-That fence wants painting

badly. I think I'll do it myself. Wife-Yes; do it yourself if you think it wants to be done badly. - Sammany Times.

Her Best Chance. Hojack-I don't think I ever heard anyone talk so much as Mrs. Glib did

at the opera last night. Tomdick--O, that's nothing at all. You ought to hearher at a whist party. -Town Topics.

A Reason for His Pomposity. Smith-It seems to me that Brown is an awfully pompous man, that is, he is so stiff in his treatment of strangers. Jones-Why, don't you know, the reason is due to his business? He is a

No Novelty. Parke-It must be a peculiar sense tion to be hypnotized. Clarke-I understand that you feel

starch maker. - Brooklyn Eagle.

about the same as you do when your wife makes up her mind.—Pricks

Too True, Alas! The sweetest music is that we never hear: the prettiest women are those we never see; the best things in the world are those we never get

Very Seldom.

Little Boy-Mamma, what is a hermit? Mamma-A man who goes way off

and lives by himself. "Doesn't he ever have anyone to talk "No."

"I guess womans is never hermits, is Tiffin (St. Paul), N. S. Albright; Vermillion W. H. Painter.
Wooster district-George Mather, presiding they?"-Good News. elder: Apple Creek, E. D. Barnett: Barberton and New Portage, A. F. Upp, W. S. Chapman, Blakes Mills, D. A. Kreitz; Burbank, H. C.



"Did you have any luck fishing, dear? "Did I? Just look at that sparkle." -Judge.

A Rare Catch.

Friend-You said you didn't love

him. Smart Girl-I don't. 'You respect him, perhaps?"

"Not particularly.

"And yet you intend to marry him?" "I do. He told me that his mother always got her biscuits at the baker's." -N. Y. Weekly

Another Brute. Wife-I'd just like to know where

Danville, Joseph Log: Fredericktewn, Bennias Hushour: Galena, M. B. Mead: Gambier ideas of mothers-in-law. Husband-Um-I don't know. Perhaps they used to be divorce-court reporters.-N. Y. Weekly.

these contemptible jokers get their

Mr. Oldbeau-My hair is certainly turning gray. Miss Travers (amiably)-Oh, no, Mr. Oldbeau. On the contrary, since I've known you I'm quite sure it's been black -Cl icago Record.

A Case of Dye.

Explained.

"Boston men have an air of superior intelligence about them always. "That's a matter of living rather than real knowledge. It isn't hard for

Boston man to know beans."-Harper's Bazar. Her Bleycle Bloomers. She looked quite nest Sailing down the street. But there are malicious rumore (Over which she grieves)

That she used her old sleeves In making her bleyele bloomers -Indianapolis Journal A Fellow Feeling.

"Poor little thing!" exclaimed the passionate editor to the mouse that was nosing about in the waste basket. "If you find anything there you can use you're harder up than I am."-Chicago Tribune.

HEARD AT NARAGANSETT PIER.

"Why, Laura, what are you doing with an umbrella?" "Well, it looked so much like rain, and you know what a dreadful cold I

have."-Demorest's Magazine.

No Economy Friend-Riding a bicycle instead of horse is a great saving, isn't it? Wheelman-Well, I don't know. "A bicycle doesn't eat." "No, but I eat enough to make up." Good News.

Not the Right Man. Radbourn-I hear that Olcott has een discharged from the police force. Do you know what for? Chesney-Yes. Refusing to accept a bribe.—Brooklyn Life.

> Chorus of Victims. Mammoth drops of water. Little chunks of grease, Make the soup for which we pay Fifty cents apleee. -Washington Star.

MINISTERS APPOINTED To Charges for the Ensuing Year by the North Ohio M. E. Conference.

avenue. Albert Van Camp; Jennings avenue F. A. Gould; Kingsley mission, F. E. Baker; Lorain street, A. E. Winter; Trinity, E. C. Young; Columbia, W. H. Bglin; Dover, J. F.

Lewis; Elyria, G. A. Reeder; Grafton and La Porte, Robert Halsall; Granger and Sharon, A.

C. Corfman, Huntington, Robert McCaskey, LaGrange and Belden, H. L. Steves; Lake-wood, F. W. Z. Barrett; Lorain, J. F. Smith

wood, F. W. Z. Barrett; Lorain, J. F. Smith: Medina, Andrew Pollock; New London, Wil-Ham Kepler; North and South Amherst, S. H. Slutz: North Royalton, D. P. Fulmer; Oberlin,

J. B. McClay: Olmstead Falls, Oman Law-rence: Penfield and Litchfield, H. S. Powell; Pittsfield and Kipton, R. C. Biechle and Daniel

Kneale: Rocky River, M. W. Reese; Strongs-ville, Edward Cadwell; Wellington, E. T. Hagerman; West Richfield, J. H. Johnson; M.

F. Warner, acting president; W. F. Pierce, professor at Baldwin; Joseph Stubbs, presi-dent State University of Nevada; W. G. Ward.

professor at Syracuse university; Robert Beebe, missionary in China. Sandusky district—F. S. Hoyt, presiding el-

der: Bellevue, M. J. Kayes; Berlin Heights W. S. Sargeant: Birmingham, E. H. Warner

Bloomville and Meimore, M. T. Ayres; Brighton, R. F. Mayer; Chicago, T. J. Card: Clarksfield and Wakeman, J. D. Donaldson; Cirde, C.

F. Johnson: Civde circuit. C. H. Rutledge, 1

T. Townsend, O. J. Coby; Green Springs, J. W Thompson: Greenwich, G. M. Knapp; Huron

L. S. Huffman; Lakeside, J. T. N. Braitwalte Milan, James Gray: Monroeville, C. J. Russell North Fairfield, H. P. Richards: Norwalk

Charles Gallimore; Olean, Joseph Callister, Perkins, E. B. Shumaker; Port Clinton, C. D. Patterson; Sandusky (Trinity), L. K. Warner

Martindale: Canat Dover, H. B. Palmer: Canal Fulton, J. H. Barrow; Dalton, R. M. Yoder; Doylestown, E. J. V. Booth: Fredericksburg.

G. W. Howk: Jeromeville, E. S. Tompkins Leroy, Austin Philpott; Lodi and Chatham, C

than Zook, E. L. Warner: Orrville, F. I. Dun

A Purchasing Agent Defrauds the Govern-

London, Oct. 9 .- A dispatch to the

Central News from Shanghai says a re-

bellion has broken out in Jehol, the

Tien Tsin reports that Sheng, the Tao-

Dispensary Law is Constitutional.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Oct. 9.—The decision

of the supreme court in the dispensary

cases was filed last night. Justices

Pope and Gary declare the law consti-

tutional while Chief Justice McIver

dissents. This was not unexpected.

Justice Gary argues generally that the

regulation of the manufacture and sale

of intoxicating liquors comes within

the dispensary is such a regulation of

Jay Gould's Executors Sued.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9. - Thomas G. Shear-

man, the family lawyer of the late Jay

Gould, has brought suit against the ex-

ecutors of the latter's will for \$150,000

for legal services rendered during the

Train Robber Captured.

PHOENIX, Ariz., Oct. 9.-Rogers, alias

Armstrong, another of the train rob-

bers, has been captured at Aztec sta-

tion on the Southern Pacific railway by

Sheriff Greenleaf, of Yuma. He was

alone and made no resistance. None of

the plunder was found upon him. An-

other of the robbers, Donovan, is still

Bank Wrecker Jailed.

American National bank, was yester-

itentiary for false entry.

ern squadron.

the traffic.

at large.

lifetime of Mr. Gould.

seat of a celebrated imperial palace, 120

ensuing year were made.

The Remarkable Experience of a LORAIN, O., Oct. 9 .- The North Ohio M. E. conference adjourned yesterday.

Rheumatic Sufferer. The following appointments for the All But Paralyzed-Lost His Flesh and Ex-

HOW STOUT GOT STOUT.

pected to Die-How He Got Well and Strong.

Cleveland district—John Mitchell, presiding elder; Avon, Frank Williams; Berea, G. W. Huddleston; Brecksville, A. C. Whitmore; Brooklyn, R. L. Waggoner; Brunswick and Hinckley, F. W. Poole; Cleveland, Brooklyn shurch, P. F. Graham; Clark avenue mission and Franklin avenue, E. S. Lewis; Gordon Brenue, Albert Van Caum, Javanera avenue. [From the Mt. Sterling (Ill.) Republican.] Few men are held in higher esteem by their fellow-townspeople than James Stout, of Riply, Ill., and it is due, no doubt, partly to this popularity that the record of the case has created such widespread interest. While his experience is not without an equal, yet it has been sufficiently remarkable to demand the attention of thousands of people in Illinois, among whom are num-

bered some of the most eminent physicians. In January, 1893, Mr. Stout was stricken with what was then believed to be sciatic rheumatism, and in a short time was barely able to hobble around on crutches, and it seemed to his friends that his days were numbered. To-day he is a strong, heartylooking man for 160 puonds

How this wonderful change was brought about is most interesting as told to a representative of the Republican by Mr. Stout himself:

"I was afflicted with sciatic rheumatism and lumbago in January, 1863. The sciatic nerve on the right side became affected in the hip, running down to the ankle and across the small of the back to the left side, and soon my whole system became afflicted, causing me the most excruciating pain. In a very short time I become totally unable to attend to any business whatever, and the disease rapidly growing worse I had to take to my bed, where I lay suffering almost continuously for months the most agonizing torture, scarcely being able to move or be moved. At one time I lay for six weeks flat on my back, the slightest movement causing me such pain as almost to throw me into convulsions. I cannot begin to express to you the intense pain I suffered. I was drawn, by the severeness of the malady, over to the left side; lost my appetite, had no desire for food, and what little I did eat I could not digest, the digestive organs failing to perform their duty, adding greatly to my already precarious condition. For weeks at a time I was unable to eat or sleep, suffering all the time most intensely and at times fearing I would lose my reason, and would have wel-

comed death to relieve me of my sufferings. "I consulted with local physicians and some of the most eminent specialists of the larger cities throughout the country, some treating me for one thing and some for another, but without effect, and I received no elief whatever. One physician told me I had double curvature of the spine and would eventually become paralyzed. I spent hun-Mansfeld district—Elvaro Parsons, presiding elder: Ashland, P. B. Stroup: Bucyrus, John Wilson: Bucyrus circuit, F. S. Wolf, Caledonia, dreds of dollars in the short time I was afflicted without receiving the least benefit. My friends all thought that there was no Wilson, Bucyrus circuit, F. S. Wolf, Caledonia, T. H. D. Harrold, Cardington, J. W. H. Brown, Crestline, S. T. Dunbar, Delaware (Grace), G. W. Dennis; Delaware (circuit), Edison W. R. Chase; Galion, Orinado Badgley; Haysville, G. A. Hughes; Iberia, C. L. Lewis, Mansfield, Dewston Kemble; Mt. Gilead, W. P. Gray, Navada, E. D. Stilly, Var. Waldardon, J. L. hope for me whatever and said that I must die, and I, myself, had almost given up in despair, when, in September, 1893, about eight months after I was first afflicted, my attention was called to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Without much hope, I at once sent to C. F. Rickey & Co., Drug-Nevada E. D. Smith: New Washington, T. L. McConnell: Ontario, Walter Torbet: Pavonia, C.C. Ball: Plymouth B. J. Hoadley: Savan-nah, Philip Kelser: Shelby, H. S. Place: Shi-loh, S. J. McConnell: Westfleid and Ashley, A. E. Thomas: Woodbury, T. W. Grose: W. P. Whitlock and R. T. Stevenson, professors: J. gists, Mt. Sterling, Ill., and procured some of the pills and immediately began taking them. Before long I became aware of a great change for the better in my almost hopeless condition. My appetite came back and my H. Barker, agent: G. H. Hartupee, auditor Ohlo Wesleyan university, members of Grace-Delaware, quarterly conference. digestive organs performed their usual functions properly. I took some more and grow rapidly better—could sit up in a chair and my body began to straighten out; con-tinued the treatment and in a short time was Mt. Vernon district—James Tarbet, presiding elder: Avondale, M. E. Rife: Believile and tinued the treatment and in a snort time was able to be about on crutches. My recovery from that time on was very rapid and assured. My right leg, which before I commenced this treatment, was numb and dead, now expensional a pricking, tingling sensation. I Butler, J. H. Deeds: Centerburg, E. L. Smith: Chesterville, C. E. Helman; Clark and Baltic, W. B. Manghiman; Conesville, B. D. Jones; treatment, was numb and dead, now experience the streatment of the dead, now experience the streatment of the streatment, was numb and dead, now experienced a pricking, tingling sensition. I was enabled to throw away my crutches and walk upright once more among my fellows, a better man physically than ever before. When first taken by the disease I weighed 160 pounds, was reduced to 115; I now weigh 163, more that I ever weighed at any time in my life. Yes, sir, I lay my recovery entirely to Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpation of the heart, pale and L. A. Edwards: Homer, Martin Weaver; Kilbuck, S. F. Harriman: Levering, J. H. Hast-ings: Millersburg, J. P. Mills: Mohawk Vil-lage, F. D. Stevick: Mt. Vernon, W. C. Endley, Newcomerstown, J. McBarnes; New Moscow, W. B. Mohn: Roscoe, W. W. Long: Sparta, O. M. Ashbaugh: Utica and Martinsburg, S. E. Idleman; West Bedford, C. M. Gay.

a grippe, palpation of the heart, pale and as grappe, paipation of the heart, paie and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—(they are never sold in bulk or by the 100.) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady N. Y. miles from Pekin. A dispatch from

Excellent Furniture Polish.

tal of that city, is in disgrace. It appears that Sheng had bought from Incombustible paint for woodwork may be made by mixing the desired Germany 300,000 discarded rifles, for color in powder in water saturated which he paid two taels each and with potash, to which a little starch charged the government nine tacls. paste and common clay has also been He also bought a large quantity of caradded to stiffen it. Woodwork coated tridges which were found to be utterly with this paint will not burn nor blisuseless. Li Hung Chang discovered ter in the neighborhood of a stove or the fraudand summoned Sheng to him. gaslight. A "polish" preferable to In the interview that followed Li Hung varnish for furniture may be made by Chang is said to have slapped Sheng's boiling a saturated solution of potash in water, and adding, while it boils, pieces of beeswax. When cold, this A dispatch from Che-Foo to the Pall Mall Gazette says that seven Japanese makes a mass of the consistency of warships were sighted off Wei-Hai-Wei soft soap, which may be applied with a brush, and which, with a brisk rub-bing, will give a fine polish. Much of the artistic ironwork now in use is held steaming westward. The Globe publishes a dispatch from Tien-Tsin, saying that the steamer Wen-Chow, which together by screws and nuts. These are liable in time to become loose, and has just arrived here, reports that about ten miles south of Che-Foo she is is well to know that the joints may met the Japanese squadron. The Japbe made tight again by simply ham-mering the nuts on the edge, which makes them smaller and enables one to anese flagship hailed the Wen-Chow and questioned her captain concerning the whereabouts of the Chinese southscrew up the piece as firmly as at first.

—Chicago Post.

Breakfast Appetizer.

A ripe, sweet, juicy apple is pleasing, nutritious, medicinal and, being aromatic and vitalizing, is supposed to aid in developing physical, mental and spiritual beauty. The teachers of expression in art think so; the vocal teachers say it will clear the voice; a vegetarian says it will excite muscular action along the alimentary canal, and the housekeeper ought to know that it the police power of the state and that will save the bread and butter. Broiled sour apples served with powdered sugar and cinnamon and bits of hard butter before the coffee is a very fascinating breakfast dish.—N. Y. Recorder.

When Nature Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufac-tured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

SHE—"What can a woman do for amusement when she has no money?" shopping."-Brooklyn Life.

Gone Out of Business. A most important branch of theiress in the human mechanism is that transacted by the kidneys. If your kidneys have gone out of business, look out! Soon they will become diseased, unless they resume the payment of their debt to nature. Use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters at the start and all will be well. Employ it, too, for mainrial and dyspeptic troubles, constipation, liver complaint and feebleness.

Springfield, Mo., Oct. 9. — A. B. Crawford, ex-cashier of the wrecked APPLICANT—"Do you need a cook!" Mis-tress—"Yes. If I did not I wouldn't keep one."—Truth. day sentenced to five years in the pen-